

[illegible]

LEAVING GIRLS.

of Them on the Look-
or a Teacher of Fancy
Work.

Hundred Young Ladies Pay
Learn Fancy Work—E. G.
the Professor of the Art,
Work.

At a red-headed man with a rascally
stare and a look like a barber, and
a hand-gone look, to use the language
of the street, came to the city from
New York three weeks ago. Previous to
three weeks ago he had called Chicago his
home, but he had originally hailed from
New York City.

He came to the city from New York
City, and he had originally hailed from
New York City. He came to the city from
New York City, and he had originally
hailed from New York City.

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INDIAN DANCING GIRLS.

The Art of the Bayaderes and Its
Secret.

Difficulty of Europeans in Compre-
hending It.

Indian Correspondent Paris, France.

The bayaderes of the pagoda of Madura
are famous throughout the whole of Southern
India. When I first saw them, I was struck
by the beauty of their faces, and the grace
of their movements. They were dressed in
simple, yet elegant, costumes, and their
dances were a perfect art.

I found myself in the presence of a man
with a fine Arayan profile, and singularly
bright, quick, intelligent eyes. He was a
man of about thirty years of age, and he
was dressed in a simple, yet elegant, costume.

He was a man of about thirty years of
age, and he was dressed in a simple, yet
elegant, costume. He was a man of about
thirty years of age, and he was dressed in
a simple, yet elegant, costume.

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There is much more to be said in these
columns. The bayaderes retire at last, accom-
panied by their mothers, who visit the temple
to witness their exercises. Just as Paris mothers
visit the Conservatoire.

There comes a time to every mortal being,
when he is called upon to perform a task which
is beyond his power. This is the case with the
bayaderes of the pagoda of Madura.

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THEIR COMES A TIME.

There comes a time to every mortal being,
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father, Col. Fred Hunt. There have been more
marriages than deaths in the White House
since the death of the late President.

The first marriage was that of Miss Ford,
a niece of Mr. Madison, in 1870, the groom being
a Virginia Congressman, John G. Jackson.

The next marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

The third marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

The fourth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

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of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
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of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
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of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
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The ninth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
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The tenth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

The eleventh marriage was that of the daughter
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The twelfth marriage was that of the daughter
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The thirteenth marriage was that of the daughter
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a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

The fourteenth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

The fifteenth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
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The sixteenth marriage was that of the daughter
of the late President, Miss Mary, who married
a son of John Quincy Adams, in 1870.

A LOVE SONG TO A WIFE.

I have been lonely for forty years,
O dear cheeks faded and worn with
time, and a heart that is old and true.

O pale brow, shrouded in sorrow, lined with
care, and a heart that is old and true.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh fond, fond eyes of my own true love,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh warm heart, throbbing so close to mine,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh sweet hand, that has been so true,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh faithful heart, that has been so true,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh true heart, that has been so true,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

Oh true heart, that has been so true,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
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Oh true heart, that has been so true,
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Oh true heart, that has been so true,
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.
I have been lonely for forty years, O dear
cheeks faded and worn with time.

the business of the dwarf, there's the stupidity!
Human Ignorance House.

The equatorial station, reserved for kings
alone, is an excellent type of royalty. Let us
be frank with words. The capitalist who
exploits the labor of a king as well as the
man of blood.

At the beginning he is an ass, at the end he is a
lion. Then he throws his rider to the ground,
and he has a lion in England, and 1789 in
France; and sometimes he devours him, in
which case we have in England 1849, and in
France 1793.

That the lion can again become a Jackass;
this is surprising, but a fact.
What happens to be again ridden, and
beaten, and starved? What happens to work
forever for bread and water? What happens
to be free from the delusions that cake is good,
and life other than misery? What happens
to be free from the delusions that cake is good,
and life other than misery?

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MARTIN'S

ANNOUNCEMENT

EXTRAORDINARY

Received this day a celebrated

German manufacturer's complete

sample line of HOSIERY at a

net discount of 50 per cent off

regular prices, which means that

this beautiful line will be on sale

to-morrow at just half regular

prices. They are all full regular

made.

Also,

Closed out one lot of GENTS

SUMMER UNDERSHIRTS, in

both long and short sleeves; all

will be sold at 25c, and are well

worth 50c.

Also,

One lot of Fancy BALBRIGGAN

SHIRTS and DRAWERS all go

at 25c, and are well worth 50c.

Summer Undershirts at low as

12 1-2c.

CLOSED OUT!

A manufacturer's lot of CHILD-

DREN'S OLD COLORED

HOSIERY, will be sold at 5c and

7 1-2c, just half price.

Fully prepared to meet

all demands on our ever-

increasing popular trade.

Store Open Till 10 O'Clock Satur-

day Night.

W. L. MARTIN,

1524 and 1526 Franklin Ave.,

New No.

vigorous, and, under the inspiration of the past

few days of hot sultry sun and storm

nights, is growing rapidly. Labor is abundant

and cheap. The labor is better, and more re-

liable than ever I know it.

Indian Superstition.

From the San Diego Sun.

A very extraordinary occurrence took place

recently at the Anahuac ranch, eight miles

south of Juarez. It appears that an unusual

mortality has prevailed among the Indians for

several weeks, and a "medicine man" was sent

from the States to cure the plague, and to

suggest a remedy. On the arrival of

the savant he declared that two of the Indians

of the ranch were to be sacrificed, and that

the intended victims were then summoned to

appear before El Capitan and in his august

presence make confession of their sins, and their

willingness to die. On receiving the sum-

